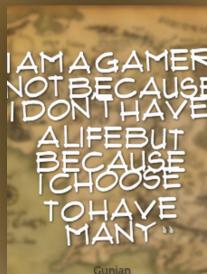




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Gamers



gamer **gowiththeflow** **lies**

 31 0 2

Chapter 1 by Lex

"What if all your life people told you that you were only going to live one, but the reality of it is...your entire life is a lie, you're just a character inside a video game, and to top it all off the people next to you, are NOT all gamers! Every 3-10 people in the "World" are gamers, and the rest of the happy-go-lucky assholes who wander around doing whatever they want, are REAL PEOPLE. We call those people "Moderators" because they pretend to be cops, or fire fighters, or maybe even one of them is your "relative".

The world fell to shit, so we created "Nirvana". A cyberspace inside a network of major PC's that we launched into space and we currently use a massive amount of satellites to keep them connected and running. This is what happens when people can't contain themselves and act like f*ing idiots and destroy the only world we had. So earths greatest minds had to come up with a solution, and (with a few cons to the idea) we created Cillia. The cybernetic world that 90% of humans now live in. The other 10% stay on earth making peace with what thhey still have.

Buuuuut anyways, let's face it...you're fake, your friends are more than likely fake, and your parents are probably fakers too. The Fleshies (humans) are different from us Techies (gamers)

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2: Techies are merely gamers because at a certain age when the real world was dying, Techies took their memories and their physical forms and inserted them into Cillia, and you became a Code rather than a real person like on earth. Some people were born 'Gamers' some were transferred into the game.

and 3: We techies don't even know that we are "Techies" but the "Fleshies" know who they are, and who WE are. They even treat you differently."

The strange yet beautiful woman looked at me as I laid on the cold metallic table and our eyes locked "Now, anything I told you is strictly confidential. Understood techie? Because you aren't supposed to know that you're just a code in a system of networks."

My mouth was still wide open when she placed her hand against the small of my back and helped me sit up. I looked at my hands and then at the interface she placed in front of me.

It read: "What is your name?"

I looked at the woman and she nodded.

"M-my name is.....

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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